

Democratic Nominations.

For President, GROVER CLEVELAND, Of New York.

For Vice President, ALLEN G. THURMAN, Of Ohio.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democrats of Michigan will meet in State Convention in the Detroit Opera House at Detroit on Thursday July 19, 1888.

The state prohibition convention will be held in Detroit, next week, June 26 and 27th, at White's grand opera house.

The Chicago convention is no nearer finalizing a man on the republican ticket for president than it was when it first commenced.

Neal Dow, the great prohibitionist says: "I see no indications that the renegades will return to the republicans."

OUR MAN ABOUT TOWN.

He Sees About Everything and Talks About Everything He Sees.

When the members of the board of health are riding around the city, they will use their "smellers" well.

"One day this week I heard some of the boys" talking about the years gone by when they used to stand down on Huron street near Fourth and use that old rock tree east of Collins & Polson's woodyard for a target.

I have heard a number of our residents who have beautiful homes and who keep them in perfect order, say it is discouraging to have neighbors near them who never do anything to make their homes attractive.

I do not wonder the boarding housekeepers want to raise the price of board. I was told this week that one woman who had boarded from 20 to 40 boarders all winter at the low rate of \$2.25 per week.

The court yard lawn is a favorite resting place for tramps this warm weather. There is hardly a day but what there is from one to several stretched out upon the grass.

One week from next Wednesday, 4th of July, is its coming and, I suppose without our city doing single thing in the way of a celebration.

It is hoped that those officers whose duty it is to see that the weeds and high grass in the streets are cut down, will have it done before commencement.

This is the season for our residents to enjoy and appreciate our beautiful drives of which we have many, and for which Ann Arbor and the surrounding country is noted.

John Roth et al. vs. Jacob Roth, Deceit of Josephine granted.

John Baebcock vs. Fred C. Smith. Judgment by default \$358.78. Damages assessed by the clerk.

Carlus Spencer et al. vs. Mathew Krueter. Demurrer sustained with leave to amend.

Traders' Insurance Co. vs. Geo. Moor. Judgment \$195.68 by default. Damages assessed by the court.

Wm. D. Harriman, judge of probate vs. Martha A. Bates et al. Judgment of \$450.63 by default. Costs assessed by the court.

James H. Morris vs. Warren Tremain et al. Ordered that J. F. Lawrence be substituted as defendant on defendant on filing copy of M. Brennan's bill.

I heard a good story on one of our master masons a few days ago. A friend of his in passing through the city left him a box of fine "Havanas" at the depot, as a present, and to be called for.

I understand the boarding house keepers of this city are to hold a convention this summer to discuss the problem of how to make money by keeping boarders.

A special meeting of the council was held Wednesday evening. It was held enough outside of the council chamber, but when it was held here, as the members became more and more excited.

The meeting was held for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of opening Second street. Short, sharp, cut and spy speeches were made against it.

City Attorney King read a resolution which was passed by the council. It was a resolution to purchase the property of the city owned by the late John H. Miller.

By Ald. Wines: Resolved, That this common council proceed to obtain a release of the right of way for the said proposed street, by gift or purchase of the persons interested, and that, to that end and purpose, a committee of three of this council of which the mayor shall be one, be now appointed.

By Ald. Wines: Resolved, That the chairman of the committee on Paris is hereby instructed to post notices on all city streets, preventing persons from occupying such places as play grounds.

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THE UNIVERSITY.

What is Going on, in and About the Campus.

Regents' meeting next Tuesday evening. Dr. J. N. Martin will deliver in Estor Commencement concert next Tuesday evening.

Prof. Vaughan and Dennison sailed Wednesday for Europe. The Universities held the chess club in Detroit Saturday 10 to 7.

Prof. and Mrs. Wade Rogers gave a social dinner party Monday evening. E. L. Miller represented the Chronicle at the convention this week.

Prof. Spaulding will spend the summer vacation in Western Michigan. Prof. Griffin delivered the closing lecture to the law students Monday.

Prof. C. N. Jones, has accepted the position of general agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Ins. Co. of Milwaukee, Wis.

The Argonaut organization for next year is now being organized. Managing editor, R. Whittman; business manager, H. B. Dewey; assistant business manager, E. B. Conrad; literary miscellaneous, Miss Anna; editorial department, F. H. Abbott, J. E. Talley, H. B. Dewey, H. V. Winchell, F. S. Loomis, Miss Pritchard, J. E. Talley, E. B. Conrad, L. D. Hillman, O. R. Hardy, Miss Pritchard, H. V. Winchell.

The Palladium board of '89, offer the following prizes: Best college song, \$25; second, \$15. For the best design for cover, \$15. First and second prizes will be given for poems. It has not yet been decided what the prizes for poems will be.

The average millionaire never feels quite happy as he does when he has just devised a way in which he can neatly over the advertising on a gratuitous engraved calendar.

For Commencement presents go to C. Bliss & Son's. Ladies' and Gents' Watches, Gold and Silver headed Cents, Silk Umbrellas and a variety of other useful and ornamental articles.

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Reduced Prices.

Jacob Haller, No. 46 South Main St., Offers at REDUCED PRICES fine Gold, Gold filled and Silver Watches, Chains, Rings, Pins and Earrings. Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Clocks in Marble, Brass and Walnut Cases.

They Have Come. Our new Spring Styles. Carpets, Rugs and Matting. BOOTS, SHOES, AND SLIPPERS.

Two New Stocks. A Windmill given away with every pair of Children's Shoes worth \$1.00 and upward.

EVERYBODY READ THIS. To all who are in want of the best Furniture at the lowest prices, GO TO W. C. DIETERLE, No. 37 South Main Street.

Widdecomb Furniture Co., Goods. These goods in Design are beautiful. I can safely recommend these as the best in the country.

FOR CHOICE Teas and Coffees GO TO E. DUFFY'S, in the Duffy Block, Corner of Main and Ann Streets.

DON'T FAIL to get prices from EISELE'S MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

OSCAR J. SOG'S, DEALER IN All Painters' Supplies, at No. 70 S. Main St.

Notice to Creditors. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. S. S. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1888, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims to said Court.

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Double Suits.

At the TWO SAMS. We share on Friday, open up another lot of 1000 Double Suits.

These Suits are the same Pattern and Style in light colored as other houses are asking \$18.00 for. Come and see them.

AT THE TWO SAMS. The Only One-Price Clothiers in Ann Arbor.

GROSSMANN & SCHLENKER, DEALERS IN HARDWARE, HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, COOK & GASOLINE STOVES, Fence Wire, Pumps & Tools.

The Deering. all Steel Self-binder, Mowers, Extras & Twine. BOYDELL BROTHERS' Mixed Paints for House, and Carriage painting, ready for the brush.

SOME GOOD NEWS. To all who wish to save money. Now is the time to furnish your houses. Furniture is sold at present, at prices, which have never been known heretofore in Ann Arbor.

MICHIGAN FURNITURE COMPANY, of this City. I carry the best designs of several of the largest Granit Rapids Houses.

Parlor Furniture. Being a late spring this year I concluded to offer my immense stock of Fine Baby Carriages, at reduced prices.

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. MY NEW GALLERY OVER H. J. BROWN'S DRUG STORE, IS NOW OPEN. ERNEST KRUEGER, Proprietor.

Real Estate for Sale. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. S. S. In the matter of the estate of Frederick S. S. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of said estate, Frederick S. S., deceased, by the Honorable Judge of Probate of Washtenaw County, on the 8th day of May, A. D. 1888, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, on Tuesday, the 26th day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, the following described real estate, to-wit:

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She and I. They say that the weather is bad—that the snow lies thick on the ground, that the skies are gray. That the world is a mourning for Summer; I know. That the Summer's noon closes the Winter's day. That in the city the winds sob and moan. But why do I care if it rains or if it snows? For with the sun shines as we sit here alone, For she is at work—and so am I.

They say that the world—that to say people are—Are treacherous and false when they seem to be fair. And the promise of the morn, when you've striven to win it, Is just like an iceberg—it's brilliant—and here! That nothing's worth half the trouble we give it. That stars sound through when we're half mad with grief, But I am content with my life—as I live it. For I am at work—and so is she.

They say that life isn't worth living—that sorrow lies hid in our hearts when we laugh; well—perhaps. We care for this, and we don't want to borrow. And if you would know—we're content with our lot. The joys of the world we're glad to get, Notwithstanding the trials of the world, and its people—just see. When all the world works—and so do we.

—Edw. Meritt Allen, in Leslie's Weekly.

A HORSE'S TALE

The Interesting Autobiography of a Herd-Cab-Horse.

AM only a broken-down night horse, but I have seen some of the low-down in the scale of equinity as once can get. My brethren of the stable are poor enough, but we of the night are many times worse off. I have seen some of the worst of what I suffer!

That is necessary to keep me alive; but O, the weariness when I have to be hitched to a big horse attached to me, which I am obliged to drag, up-hill and down, mile after mile; till the gray dawn breaks in the East, and I am at last turned towards my stable. My drivers are all in a hurry; they never seem to think that I have any feeling; it is a continuous trot-trot, and I, from crack goes the cruel whip, and I, from struggle on, though it seems as if my heart would burst. I have some little rest when I am out by the curbstone, but it never is a long one. My lot seems harder when I remember that I was not born to such degrading toil; for I came of good stock.

How my mind reverts in delight when I think of my coltish days. I can not say how long ago they were; I have passed through so many hands that measure of time is blotted from my recollection; then, again, I have heard so many different versions of my life that even a more able intellect than I can not be confused. I have heard men say, in the morning, that I was fourteen—that was when they were buying me—and in the evening with the strongest oaths, that I was rising six.

My coltish days do not seem so far off. I remember them well; whenever I think of them I feel as if I were a young colt, as I used to be in the old pasture at home; but I know that it would only bring me an extra cent of the whip, so I keep on my feet, nibbling the soft, green grass or drinking from the clear brook that flowed through the grove of trees in the corner.

But those were happy days; I was the pet of the household; how well I remember the children who would pat me on the nose or ride on my back, when held there by my master. Every one said that I was a promising colt. I remember when I was only two years old of hearing my master refuse me five hundred dollars for me. I came of the best blood-branch stock, and much was expected of me as a racer. I don't look much like it now; but the thought that I have come to my present state, through no fault of mine, allows me to take pleasure, in the remembrance of my former prowess.

As a three-year-old I was champion of Kentucky, and I carried a sharp thorn I had to uphold my honors. One night I was standing by the bars enjoying the cool breeze which blew from the river. Suddenly I heard a ruckus in a clatter, and up the road came a horse on the gallop. He was covered with foam and panting for breath. The rider drew up before the house and, without dismounting, shouted to my master's name. Lights flashed in the window and my master came to the door with a gun in his hand. After a careful scrutiny through the half-open shutters he came out on the porch. "What is the matter, Jack?" he said.

"No time to waste, Ned," answered the stranger. "Young Bowers and his gang have been at my house. Jones heard them laying a plot to kill my brother and his family. They started by the Foxboro road half an hour ago."

"My God! what will I do!" exclaimed my master. "That murderous gang won't leave one of them alive; they have had it against them ever since the day that they stole my horse. What can I do?"

"Take the colt, he'll get you there before the gang's back," he said.

"My master shook his head. "I am afraid it can't be done; Jack, it is twenty miles by Haversburg pike, the nearest way I can go, and only fifteen by the Foxboro; besides they have had a half-hour's start."

"Well, for God's sake, man, try it any way! Don't waste time talking about it!"

"I am right, Jack, the colt must show his mettle to-day."

How my heart beats with pride, as my master vaulted on my back, and we rushed off into the darkness! My limbs tingled with the thrill of the chase. I felt as if I were a young colt, as I used to be in the old pasture at home; but I know that it would only bring me an extra cent of the whip, so I keep on my feet, nibbling the soft, green grass or drinking from the clear brook that flowed through the grove of trees in the corner.

But my gallop had not been in vain. As I learned afterwards the Bowers gang had been beaten badly. How long I lay there I do not know, but when I became conscious I found myself unable even to raise my head from the ground.

"Soon my master, his brother and a stranger came to my aid. A noble animal," said the stranger. "I have saved your lives by the sacrifice of his own."

"Yes," responded my master's brother, "there has been a cold as ever stepped in Kentucky. Ned, you shall have my two-year-old in his place; he is no such colt as this, but he may turn out well."

"All right, John. I am satisfied."

Not one word from my master or his brother of what I had suffered for their sake. I could not resist a faint groan of protest.

"Ah! he is not dead, after all," exclaimed the stranger, kneeling down a stony ledge for me, and he said to me, "I am glad to see you so well. I have heard that you were dead, but he will come round all right after a while."

"Here you are," said my master, handing the stranger a flask; "but what's the use of it? He may come round, but he will never be able to race again. If he lives I will be glad to get him, but he will never be able to race again."

"How I suffered at those words! The indignation of my heart, and the suggestion that I would never again be able to run, chilled my very soul. What, never again to feel the wild exhilaration of a mad gallop? Never again to hear the vainly-falling hoofs of my defeated competitors? I groaned in anguish.

"This horse is not mine," said the stranger, "but if any animal had made such a feat as I would as soon see him as a bow-wow taken down, as part with one of my children! No; he should have, ever after, the largest stall and the finest food my money can buy. I will see to it that he is well cared for, and I will see to it that he never is a long one. My lot seems harder when I remember that I was not born to such degrading toil; for I came of good stock."

How my mind reverts in delight when I think of my coltish days. I can not say how long ago they were; I have passed through so many hands that measure of time is blotted from my recollection; then, again, I have heard so many different versions of my life that even a more able intellect than I can not be confused. I have heard men say, in the morning, that I was fourteen—that was when they were buying me—and in the evening with the strongest oaths, that I was rising six.

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PLURALS THAT ARE SINGULAR.

BY H. G. BOXER.

The farmer likes a noble ox. And oftentimes he shoots a fox. That goes with other fowls. In spring he lets his hired man. Sweet maple sugar in a pan. And all a lot of peas.

When in the grass he steps his foot. Where snakes may sting his flesh. And he will board a highway boat. And wear a pair of boots.

On eggs he often sets a goose. To raise a lot of geese. And when he hears to his noose. He makes a lot of noise.

He is sure to have an aching tooth. If he negates his teeth. And he will board a highway boat. As good as other beasts.

When he's to see a little mouse. He sets a trap for mice. And he will board a highway boat. As fine as other mice.

And he remembers when a child. He went with other children. And he will board a highway boat. As good as other children.

He saw his father kill a wolf. And he will board a highway boat. As good as other wolves.

And once he sailed across a gulf. To see some other gulfs. He saw a cherry-colored cat. Which he set to after the rat.

And almost caught a monstrous rat. Which had a lot of kittens. He will play his tired wife. And he will board a highway boat.

By playing music on a fife. That sounds like other fives.

Some time before the work reached the top of the hill, he had an interesting passed gang of men working by the roadside. At a distance these men looked little different from ordinary navvies, but a closer inspection showed that the garments of most of them consisted of a dark yellow jacket covered by a sleeveless jacket of light fust or some such material. This jacket, moreover, was stamped in various places with the name of the man who wore it. Five or six men were engaged in a curiously shaped cap, under which no hair was visible. Occasionally one might be seen who moved with a certain stiffness on his knees, as if he were suffering from some ailment which he would willingly have dispensed with, but which he was unable to do so.

He did this in the butler's pantry, while she had one day come on some errand. It was on a Monday day. Whittaker began by commenting on Mr. Mordle's sermon of the preceding night. He little guessed what a storm his words would raise, how by sheer accident he stumbled on a way of introducing this calm-looking woman into a wild enthusiasm. But he had, in fact, struck the fire from the flint.

She forgot all about her errand, and entered into religious conversation with him. He talked about the inefficiency of works or faith to save the soul, and she talked about the inefficiency of works or faith to save the soul. He talked about the inefficiency of works or faith to save the soul, and she talked about the inefficiency of works or faith to save the soul.

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"PNEUMONIA."

Why Not Call This Terrible Scurge by Its Right Name?

(New York Telegrams.) Many a strong, well-built man leaves home to-day; before night he will have a chill and in a few hours will be dead! This is the dread pneumonia which takes people off.

The list of notable men who are its victims is appalling. New York's physician told us yesterday that pneumonia is a tendency to cold in the throat and lungs, rheumatic and neuralgic pains, extreme tired feelings, short breath and pleuritic stitches in the side, loss of appetite, puffiness of face, hot and dry skin, loss of strength and virility.

These indications may not appear together, they may come, disappear and reappear for years, the person not realizing that they are nature's warning of a coming calamity.

In other words, if pneumonia does not claim a victim, the person having such symptoms some less sudden but quite as fatal malady certainly will.

It is a long-continued fever of spotted tinge, just reaching to the nose, have succeeded those of spider-web that are even more becoming.

It is astonishing how pretty the homely girl you have never seen can look when she is so fitly talking nonsense to you through the telephone.

The ladies of Charleston, S. C., have organized an "ice mission," which will aim to give the needy "a cup of cold water in his name."

The best dressed woman on the Pacific coast is a Chinese girl. More than ever do the toiling men folk of that region yearn for the "Chinese must go."

Mixed duress are stylish in not artistic, and upon lace head gear, which must be of the lightest, should look as though they had been merely dropped in place.

A St. Louis physician has cured a woman of chronic nervousness by making her spend four weeks in a boiler factory, where she could not hear herself talk.

Overdrives are not out of fashion any more, drapers begin to buy by taking the breadths of the gown to the foundation quite at last, caprice or convenience.

The popular signs of an attack of pneumonia, but it does remove the cause of and prevent that disease if taken in time. No doctor can deny that it is the real cause of death and so known by the physicians this kidney consumption.

Physicians say his patient has either bright's disease or pneumonia he confesses his inability to cure, and in a measure he is right. It is not a disease of the kidneys, but of the lungs, and it is not a disease of the lungs, but of the kidneys.

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A Great Difference.

Rural Resident (not a newspaper reader): "See here you; you needn't stop. I don't want no lightning rods. Got 16 about the place now."

Agent: "Hump! Well—er—these ain't lightning rods, mister; tetter wait till you see what I've got to sell."

"That's—er—magnetic polarization polyhedrons to prevent cyclones."

"Oh! Come in," Omaha Herald.

A realistic raspberry in bright garnets is shown among the heads for new bonnet pins.

Linon blue, a very soft shade, is a favorite for fancy wool stuffs, while buff is especially liked in the shawl cottons and linens.

Many of the newest hats seem to aim at the flower garden effect, so many, various and wonderful-looking are the blossoms they carry.

Spring bonnets have fallen. Those which came early in the season, about 100 cents, can now be bought for \$35.00; extra trimming, \$7.50.

A thick band of shaded rose petals, held in place by green leaves and ribbon loops, is a new and favorite garniture for evening gowns.

The so-long-worn veils of spotted tinge, just reaching to the nose, have succeeded those of spider-web that are even more becoming.

It is astonishing how pretty the homely girl you have never seen can look when she is so fitly talking nonsense to you through the telephone.

The ladies of Charleston, S. C., have organized an "ice mission," which will aim to give the needy "a cup of cold water in his name."

The best dressed woman on the Pacific coast is a Chinese girl. More than ever do the toiling men folk of that region yearn for the "Chinese must go."

Mixed duress are stylish in not artistic, and upon lace head gear, which must be of the lightest, should look as though they had been merely dropped in place.

A St. Louis physician has cured a woman of chronic nervousness by making her spend four weeks in a boiler factory, where she could not hear herself talk.

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AND MOTIVES!

Read This!

I wish to tell you of the case of a girl 16 years old, who had been sick with suppression two years. Her father had paid \$300 for doctors' bills, still she was failing. She had the worst constipation that I have ever seen, a kind of greenish yellow, also was emaciated, had constant bowy trouble, and had to take morphine every night in order to sleep at all. All who saw her thought she would die. Her parents said they had done all they could. I repeatedly urged them to sleep at all. All who saw her thought she would die. Her parents said they had done all they could. I repeatedly urged them to sleep at all.

Three and four button cutaways are proper for morning wear and half-dress.

Interested People. Advertising a patent medicine in the popular press, in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle, and they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c. Each bottle contains 30 other cases, not as many as you would expect.

Belva Lockwood has a new spring bonnet, but she has the same old presidential 'n it.

A terrible constipation wraged by the bottling interests, through the United States courts, to prove it a fraud. The best known people in New England extend virtues, and a nerve food. Paralytic before the U. S. courts in Boston say it brought them from the verge of death to a vigorous and vigorous strength. Nervous invalids, when they say it makes them strong and well, without stimulating the system, and without doing any harm from long use, more than other food. Chemicalists say it is harmless, and contains no more alcohol than tea-cream.

The latest fad among New York girls is getting up a collection of dummy caps for house decoration.

It afflicted with sore eyes see Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

Many features of spring toilets are so unimmaculately masculine that it occasions no surprise to learn that some of the women who dare have got to the length of carrying canes.

Botanic Blood Balm. B. B. B. is the only Blood Purifier that does not irritate and permanent cures all Blood Diseases. For females, troubled with painful menstruation, ovarian troubles, uterine diseases, and chronic troubles, it acts as a speedy and effectual. One \$1.00 bottle will convince anyone, 6 bottles \$5.00. All Druggists.

Thistle pods and the fluffy crown of the dandelion are good second crop wheat crop in fashionable favor.

"I wish that I could find something that would cure eczema and prevent the hair coming in white." It is an expression frequently heard of those who are afflicted with eczema. It is always do it. Sold by druggists at 50 cents and \$1.00.

Stripped plush is threatened for next winter's fashion. But we would include in a level hope that those in authority will experience a change of heart before that time.

It may be true that old maid looks at the moon in the hope of seeing a man, but it can be said of them that they ever go out between the acts of a play to see one.

She who has a lace or ribbon bonnet, with tons and parrot to match, can smileingly face whatever fate may send in shape of garden, or coaching party, or almost any summer fete.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sauer's Catarrh Remedy is a level hope that those in authority will experience a change of heart before that time.

A four-button cutaway of black diagonal has been introduced with fury by groom at recent day weddings.

FACT AND FA CY.

Santa Clara, Cal., grows eighty sorts of prunes.

The dominant effect in new bonnets is green foliage.

There are nearly 300,000 Chinamen in the United States.

The farms of the United States are valued at ten billion.

Burdette will settle in Los Angeles when he is well enough off.

Boston is to have a new Public Library at a cost of \$1,000,000.

Wisconsin 21 years of faithful work entitles a man to a pension.

The Peep is the name of a paper recently started at West Point, Miss.

Watermelons are in the market in Florida and peaches are ripening rapidly.

It is said that a New York motordist has paid \$170,000 for a house on Fifth avenue.

There are 2,500 licensed saloons in Missouri. Of this number St. Louis supports 1,450.

A huge bear attacked and killed a full grown cow in Lake County, Florida, recently.

The heaviest locomotive in the world belongs to the Canadian Pacific railroad. Weight, 100,000 pounds.

Gov. Waterman of California, has a gold mine in San Diego county that he now paying him a net profit of \$500 a day.

The dowager queen of Spain rides an English thoroughbred horse that belonged to her husband. She is a fine rider.

Mr. Gladstone received an honorarium of 100,000 francs for the manuscript of the brief case with which he favored an American magazine.

Mr. Dr. Schlemmer was the love of her husband when she was a girl of 18. She talked Greek to him and he replied with passages from Ovid.

WELLS, & C.

Send for our catalogue, etc., on Wells' Blood Purifier, Loomis' Prospecting Machine, etc., Ohio.

FREE HOMES. At the rate they have been given, the people of the United States are entitled to a free home. The only way to get a free home is to buy a few shares of the Wells' Blood Purifier. The price is \$1.00 per share. The more you buy, the more you get. The price is \$1.00 per share. The more you buy, the more you get.

DYNAMITE. For mining, removing stumps, and all other purposes. The only safe dynamite. The price is \$1.00 per barrel. The more you buy, the more you get.

FARMS AND FARMING LANDS. For rent and sale on long time. Real estate security. HALL'S. Write to John C. Hall, 100 N. Main St., Chicago, Ill.

HOMES. Nebraska Lands. \$10 per acre. Good homes for sale. Write to John C. Hall, 100 N. Main St., Chicago, Ill.

\$65 A MONTH A BOARD for 8 Bright Rooms. Write to John C. Hall, 100 N. Main St., Chicago, Ill.

President's Recommendation. SPECIAL. WHEREAS, From day to day vast numbers are being stricken down with the fell disease Rheumatism, which seems to be greatly on the increase;

AND WHEREAS, The nation has within a short time, witnessed the loss of many of our public men, such as Vice-President Hendricks, Gen. John A. Logan, Secretary Daniel P. Manning, Gen. McClellan and many others.

Now, therefore, I do by virtue of the knowledge possessed by me, proclaim and recommend Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup to be a remedy of great merit, both for Rheumatism and all Blood Diseases.

AND FURTHER, That this medicine be adopted as a national remedy, and that it be recommended to all who are suffering with Rheumatism, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases.

My daughter Maud had Inflammatory Rheumatism. Her limbs were badly swollen. She was in terrible agony. She had been taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup for some time, and she was cured. I can recommend it to all who are suffering with Rheumatism, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and all Blood Diseases.

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